

Fill in the gaps

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	There I am, up on the stage
On a long and lonesome highway	Here I go, ah playin' star again
East of Omaha	There I go, turn the page
You can listen to the engines	(Woah)
Moanin' out it's one old song	Out there in the spotlight
You can think about the woman	You're a million miles away
Or the girl you knew the (1) before	Every ounce of energy
But (2) thoughts will soon be wanderin'	You try and give away
The way they always do	As the sweat pours out your body
When you're ridin' 16 hours	Like the music that you play
And there's nothin' much to do	Later in the evenin'
And you don't feel much like ridin'	As you lie awake in bed
You just wish the trip was through	With the (7) of the amplifiers
Here I am, on the (3) again	Ringin' in your head
There I am, up on the stage	You smoke the day's last cigarette
There I go, playin' star again	Rememberin' what she said
There I go, turn the page	(What she said)
So you walk into (4) restaurant	
Strung out from the road	Yeah, and (8) I am
And you feel the eyes upon you	On the road again
As you're shakin' off the cold	There I am, up on that stage
You pretend it doesn't bother you	Here I go, playin' star again
But you just want to explode	There I go, turn the page
Yeah, most (5) you can't hear 'em talk	And there I go, (9) (10)
Other times you can	There I go, oh
All the same old (cliché's)	There I go
Is it woman, is it man	(And I'm gone)
And you always seem outnumbered	
You don't dare make a stand	
Make your stand	
But here I am, on the (6) again	



1. night

- 2. your
- 3. road
- 4. this
- 5. times
- 6. road
- 7. echoes
- 8. here
- 9. turn
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps